

Signature: _____

"My father was an old friend of Mr. Calhoun, and he had been brought up to admire him. When I went to see him at Washington I appeared under the patronage of my father's name, and at this distance he appears to me to have been a man of interesting appearance and an intense form of address, and when, after some few apais, proceeded to expound upon me, he was so eloquent, so convincing, and so popular an audience. He was more ardent than I suited my ears as compared with his, and after he had talked to me in the wildest way for some time I got the notion that he was practicing his delivery upon me. Soon afterwards he commenced his speech in which I thought I was interested, which sentence was—

claimed to know more young men. Mr. Calhoun was a man whose theories of government were known to many from whom he knew, but in the privacy of his closet, he wrote:

"With those ratifications and was perfectly honest. I thought of them, and they struck many good men in his country as being very unbecomingly of having had the Presidency on the brain. So much over head it worsened. The loss of it gave a man who had been so long at the helm of the nation like one who had nearly won the imperial rule and had lost it. He considered all questions in the light of his own personal interests, and could magnify his experience, and be discovered, and could long term of actual sovereignty. But his love of authority under the aspects of his mind was as undiminished as that of men who kept in promise longer."

CAMPBELL OR CRAWFORD.

Remembered by

"Judge Crawford, I don't know him as a youth and retired from active life and was a Judge. He was not temperate in his habits, but the contrary, and was an exceedingly arbitrary and positive man. I remember when a case came to him as a Judge, and his witnesses had been impeached, that he said, 'Gentlemen, I have known this little man for many years, and no impeachment of his testimony will do before me. He is an honest, upright man, and has got to be believed.' Before this, everything gave way, although we would

It is strange in our times if a man so good and unassuming a character upon his knowledge merely. But he does it, and he has the greatest record of any Georgian, because he did really a great judgment, and what he thought measures, men and times carried with it the light of a large manhood.

FINIS.

Mr. Campbell had a happy word for ex-President Fillmore, whom he thought retained the respect, and in some cases the affection of those elements on which politics had receded.

He said many other interesting things not necessary to be repeated, and I gained the inference from his remarks that he stood poised between the old-fashioned slavery elements and the new, and the want of repetition of the surrogates, and that

ter of the new. As we have no conception ourselves in the North of carpet-baggery and let it go because it is a parasite upon federal administration, I felt a sense of compassionate respect for a man of good feelings, who frankly admitted that he knew no more than we did about something, where he felt that he had no such responsibility as ours—namely, responsibility for the reckless, audacious, shiftless carpet-baggery in the Southern States.

Academy of Design" said an art critic recently, referring to the Derby-Evvard collection. This remark is peculiarly significant when taken in connection with the fact that of the 400 *chef-d'œuvres* comprising this collection of modern masters only two are of American origin, and that this display of foreign productions takes the place of our annual Winter exhibition. A careful review of numerous other galleries reveals the same astonishing preponderance of foreign art. Here and there one may see a Bierstadt, a De Haas or a Johnson; and at least three-fourths of all the pictures dis-

Now, what is the cause of this alarming paucity of American art products? Assuredly we do not lack a nation, lack art capacity, for it is conceded that nowhere have the industrial arts reached a higher degree of perfection. Our carvers of wood and ivory, our workers in silver and gold, our setters of gems, our architects, engravers, photographers and lithographers are at least equal to any the present generation can boast. How, then, does it happen that the fine arts have no adequate representatives? Is the American mind too barren, too barren

with genuine art or are the nurses and guardians of that rare child culpably derelict?

We claim the latter to be true. Public spirit in America has been lavish of princely endowments. Whoso will may drink freely at the fountains of literature, theology, science or medicine. Would our son be an engineer, architect, watchmaker, tinsmith, or even a scientific farmer? He may go to the best of schools, and receive the best of instruction. But would your son be an artist? There is no place on the American Continent where the higher branches of his profession are taught. In Europe academies of art are maintained by the government, and not only that, but wherever there is a band of students, a hundred private pupils, his father's abundance, a hundred private

inhabits rise up to make him immortal, in America, if the art student is poor, as he is almost sure to be, he may, by close economy and vigorous application, become a skilful draughtsman in his own Art Design, after which the student is practically compelled to choose between the abandonment of further progress for a long and costly exile in Europe.

Under such conditions how is it possible for an American to compete successfully with foreign artists? What we imperatively need is a School of American Design, where the student, upon the school of design; and equally imperative is the school of a Students' Fund, which shall enable students of limited means and recognized merit to pursue their studies without recourse to the

The students of the National Academy of Design waiting waited in vain for the nation to provide such a school, have at last resolved to appeal directly to our generous and art-loving citizens. They have accordingly prepared an album of the best specimens of their best drawings from the antique, which they will not only place for sale at the principal galleries, but present for the inspection of our public-spirited men, asking for subscriptions to fund a permanent school of painting in our city. The album is so arranged that the most valuable photographs can with difficulty be distinguished from those of the casts themselves, so astonishingly ac-

It is estimated that not less than \$50,000 will be required to secure the several months of instruction necessary for the permanent funding of the school. The school is now in the hands of the students, whose energy and enthusiasm will not brook delay. Have subscribed liberally toward procuring an immediate class. Eight hundred dollars are required to secure a professor for the remainder of the academic year; and although a large portion of the subscription has been secured, it is desired to solicit, as early as possible, the aid of the friends of the school.

to "working up" photographs in crayon, India ink and pastel to sustain themselves while pursuing their studies, more than half the sum was subscribed by them at the first meeting—four hundred dollars. Mr. E. E. Smith, Secretary of the Sunnison and Heinemann, whose names do not appear in the remembrance, heading the list with \$100 each, the rest following with sums proportionate to their means and inclination. It is hoped and believed the public will respond as liberally when called upon to further this great enterprise.

It is also to be noted that the Secretary of the gentleman, markedly interested in art for many years, is desirous of connecting his name indelibly with some institution of this character. Should this be true he could have no finer opportunity than to contribute to the support of the

quest for "immortalizing" himself, a magnificent monument to himself, and a monument to his country, in a marble or bronze.

NEW PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

From Scribner, Armstrong & Co.—"The English in Ireland in the Eighteenth Century," Volume I, by James Anthony Froude, M. A.

From Harper & Brothers—"Force," by Jacob Abbott ("Science for the young").

From D. Appleton & Co.—"Coffee; Its History, Cultivation and Uses," by Robert Hewitt, Jr.

From P. O'Shea, New York.—*Twelve Lectures on the Connection between Science and Revealed Religion*. Delivered in Rome by Cardinal Wiseman. Two volumes.

From Dodd & Mead.—*Lectures on the Reunion of the Churches*, by John J. I. Von Dollinger, D.D., O.C.L., *Professor of Ecclesiastical History in the University of Munich*, &c. Translated, with preface, by Henry Nutcombe Oxenham, M. A., late scholar of Balliol College, Oxford.

From E. P. Dutton & Co.—*The Last Inhabitants of an Old House; or, The Recollections of Grandfather*. With original illustrations by Henry

From Porter & Coates, Philadelphia.—"Gayrochi, the Gamin of Paris;" from "Les Misérables" of Victor Hugo. Translated and adapted by M. Gayle.

From G. W. Carleton & Co.—"Morning Glories and other Stories," by L. M. Alcott.